

GAGAKU

every poem even better than a breath
demons in bright red satin sheets robes
reflecting great shines of light

demons with claws
purple grey fingers
clawlike
talons
curling in air
or vacuum

demons with wings
white feathered like
albino eagle wings
fluttering
great flying shaking things
these wings
held to their
black robed backs
by wire
one could get
at sears
clapping claws
no sound

GAGAKU

it's done
this morning's poem writing
is done

a quick ending
is best

like
this

-- Steve Richmond

Santa Monica CA